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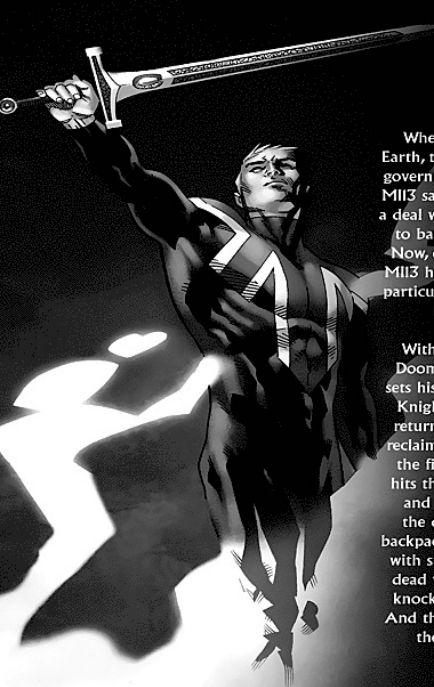
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PREVIOUSLY...

When the alien Skrulls invaded Earth, the super heroes of the British government intelligence department MI13 saw no alternative but to strike a deal with the forces of evil in order to banish all Skrulls from Britain.

Now, evil is loose and the work of MI13 has only just begun. And one particular force of evil has big plans for Britain and MI13...

With a deal struck with Doctor Doom, the Vampire Lord Dracula sets his plan into motion. The Black Knight and Dr. Faiza Hussain are returning from a brief mission to reclaim the true Ebony Blade when the first wave of Dracula's attack hits their airplane. Captain Britain and Pete Wisdom are enjoying the company of two American backpackers when their car explodes with supernatural energy. Spitfire's dead vampire son Kenneth comes knocking at his mother's window. And the Lord Vampire himself pays the Hussain family home a late night visit...

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AAAA!

NO! NO,
I CAN SEE
IT!

THIS IS A
SPELL!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN AND MILLA IN VAMPIRE STATE

PARC ONE

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OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD.

BRIAN--
SECURE
THE--!



THERE
WAS ONLY
ONE OF THEM,
PETE.

ONE
VAMPIRE, WITH
A REMOTE
SPELLCASTER.

DAMN
IT.



CONTROL,
THIS IS WISDOM.
PALFREY DANCER. REPEAT,
PALFREY DANCER! EVERYONE
TO COME IN, PUT
THE RESERVES
ON--!

THE
RESERVES
ARE ALREADY IN
THE FIELD?! WHO
ELSE HAS BEEN
HIT?!



THEY
MUST BE
AFTER ALL
OF US.

TARA--
OH GOD,
TARA--



I HAD
NO IDEA
THERE WAS
DANGER.

I'M SO
SORRY.

WE'LL GET
YOU AND...
AND LIZ TO...TO
WHERE YOU
HAVE TO BE
NOW.

BECAUSE
NOW I HAVE
TO DO A LOT OF
THINGS, VERY FAST.
I'M NOT WHO YOU
THOUGHT I WAS.
OBVIOUSLY.



TEN THOUSAND FEET
ABOVE THE SAHARA DESERT.



KEEP
LOOKING AT
ME! WE'VE GOT
ABOUT A MINUTE
FIFTEEN!

AHH!!!

CAN WE DO
ANYTHING?

I... I
DON'T
KNOW!

I CAN'T
CAN YOU?



I... I
THINK--
I THINK
MAYBE...



IF I
HEAL US...
RIGHT AT THE
MOMENT... RIGHT AT
THE EXACT TINY
MOMENT...

CAN
YOU--CAN
YOU DO
THAT?

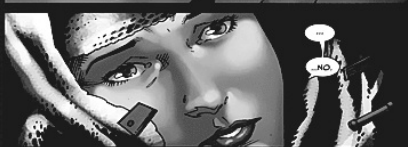
I DON'T
KNOW!



DO YOU
WANT TO
CONCENTRATE.
OR, I DON'T
KNOW...



TIME FOR A
ROUND OF
CHARADES?





She tries to imagine what it will be like. She can't. Using her power is like catching something in her hand; she doesn't do it by thinking. She makes herself look at the ground coming up. Coming too fast. She forgets the man beside her as a person. And that's so hard. But she has to save him. She just includes him in the reflex that's approaching.

She says prayers again, as she's always said them, to include herself in love, to dedicate herself to doing the best possible thing. And now she's really going to have to. Because here it comes. Here it comes. Here it impossibly comes. Her bladder would have given in by now, such animal fear, but she's doing this to stop whoever it was who's done this to them. She's playing hard for her side. And she's in the center of another thought that she will never remember, which is something about another kind of love, when--



The impact kills her. The shock of it roasts the surface of her skin through her armour. Her bones are about to be liquid and the front of her skull is about to destroy her brain and her spinal cord is about to shatter. A second of fear would give her instant death. And she nearly says, "yes." Because it's like gravity overbalancing her. But no, no, bloody no! She sends a chord vibrating through every string in the surface of their bodies and clothes, and it changes them to what they were a Planck length of time and space ago. And she does it to every tiny interval of who they are, and the impact goes through them, the most terrifying fear she's ever felt, the great earthwing of the angel of death--

And then they're lying there, and she's taken what should have happened and put it somewhere else, and she's left with the elation, gradually rushing through, bursting out of her, but under that...under that the feeling...

The feeling that that someone will pay later for this selfish saving of her and her love. That she's just put this death on credit. But then--







AND
LOOK, LIKE A
BAD PENNY--

THE FAKE
SWORD'S FOUND
ME AGAIN.

THIS IS
HUSSAIN. WE
WERE JUST ABOUT
TO CALL IN. WE'VE
REPULSED ENEMY
CONTACT--

I KNOW,
FAIZA. PALFREY
DANCER. I'M
GOING TO USE
SOME SERIOUS
BUDGET--

--TO OPEN
A DIMENSIONAL
PORTAL TO YOUR
LOCATION. AND
FAIZA...

I'M
AFRAID THERE'S
BAD NEWS.





BROOKS
I DECLARE, ON BEHALF OF MY
LANDLESS NATION, WAR ON THE
UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT
BRITAIN AND NORTHERN IRELAND.
TELL ANY OF YOU THAT ARE LEFT:
WE WILL BE COMING.
YOU WILL BE THE LAST,
TERTS OF WALLACHI





ABANDONED
UNDERGROUND
TUNNELS.

I'M
STILL ME.
MOM.

ME WITH
SPECIAL
FEATURES.

DO YOU
REMEMBER, WHEN
I WAS A KID--?

HOW YOU
BUILT A DEN
WITH ME IN THE
WOODS?

AND WHEN
THE WIND BLEW IT
DOWN, YOU WOULDN'T
LET ME BE SAD FOR A
MOMENT, YOU JUST
STARTED WORKING
ON IT AGAIN,
STRAIGHTAWAY.

I'M STILL
THAT PERSON.
YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE,
SHOULD KNOW. NOW YOU'VE
STOPPED DENYING IT
AND EMBRACED
THE SAME GIFT.

KEN, I...

WHAT IS
IT THAT YOU
WANT?

A HOME.
HUM. THAT'S
ALL.

A HOME
FOR OUR
PEOPLE.





I CAN'T
TELL YOU
MUCH MORE.
NOT YET.

NOT
UNTIL I KNOW
IF YOU'RE
WITH US.

"WITH"
YOU?

KEN, I...
I CAN'T DO
ANYTHING TO
HELP--

I'M SORRY.
THAT'S GOING
TO MAKE IT
HARDER.

DON'T
YOU THINK
IT'S SELFISH
OF YOU?

ALL THE
BENEFITS OF
WHAT WE ARE,
NONE OF THE
DRAWBACKS--

BUT NO
LOYALTY TO
YOUR REAL
PEOPLE?

I'M
LOYAL TO MY
COUNTRY.

MY
"REAL"--?!

VAMPIRISM
DEVASTATED
MY FAMILY, OVER
DECADES!

KEN, I'VE
BEEN ALLOWING
MYSELF THE LUXURY
OF SEEING YOU ALIVE
AGAIN. BUT JOIN
YOU--?!

I'D
RATHER
STAKE YOU
MYSELF.

MIGS CONFERENCE CHAMBER,
PORTWELL HOUSE, WHITEHALL.

SIR CLIVE RESTON, KC&S, MIG.

I DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU
BOUGHT US ALL OUT
HERE. WOULD'NT
THE J.I.C.--?

PRACTICALITIES,
SIR CLIVE--

AND IT'S
ALWAYS A PLEASURE
TO PLAY HOST TO
OUR FRIENDS FROM
FIVE AND SIX.

GCHQ AND
MR. HUNTER, THE
NEW J.I.C. CHAIR,
ARE
FOLLOWING
RE MOTELY.

NO!!
WISDOM!







FOR A YEAR OR SO NOW, WORLDWIDE VAMPIRE ACTIVITY HAS BEEN AT AN ALL-TIME LOW.

AND THAT AT A TIME OF GLOBAL INVASION, WHEN NORMALLY THEY'D BE TAKING ADVANTAGE...



NOT ONLY THAT, BUT ASIDE FROM A FEW INCIDENTS, THE DEMONS RELEASED FROM WITHIN AVALON HAVE FAILED TO MANIFEST.

VAMPIRES TEND TO AVOID MAGIC, SO THE PRESENCE OF A SPELLCASTER AMONGST THE ENEMY FORCES TONIGHT INDICATES DRACULA MAY HAVE BEEN RECRUITING THERE ALSO.



FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, THERE EXIST NO RECORDED IMAGES OF VLAD TEPE, THE SON OF THE DRAGON, DRACULA. THIS IS AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION.

HE KIDS HIMSELF THAT HE'S A MAN OF HONOUR. HENCE THE DECLARATION OF WAR, HENCE THE ATTACKS ON ALL OF US EXCEPT ME. HE HAD TO BE SURE ONE OF US WOULD LIVE TO READ IT.

MAKES IT EASIER FOR US...



DECLARATION OF WAR, ALL SORTS OF PROTOCOLS TAKE EFFECT, THE GLOVES WOULD BE OFF.

WE'D HAVE TO MAKE SOME ANNOUNCEMENT--

NO.



THAT WOULD IMPLY RECOGNITION OF HIS "NATION".

THAT'S ALL THAT MESSAGE WAS FOR.

DRACULA IS THE LEADING MILITARY STRATEGIST OF OUR TIME. TRAINED FROM BIRTH, CENTURIES OF EXPERIENCE, WE ARE IN A GAME OF CHESS AGAINST HIM.

HE ALSO LEFT ERIC ALONE TO SOW DISSENT IN OUR RANKS. JOE'S PROBABLY ALREADY HEARD ABOUT--

JAC CAN CHOOSE WHO SHE GOES OUT WITH. AFTER WE GET HER BACK.



THANK YOU, JOE.

THE VAMPIRE THINKS EVERYONE'S AS MUCH OF A RACIST AS HE IS.



ANOTHER EXAMPLE IS THE FAKE EBONY BLADE, PLANTED MONTHS AGO--

TO TAKE ME OUT OF THE GAME, AND MAYBE TAKE A FEW OF YOU WITH ME.

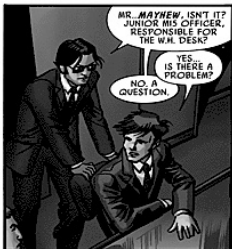
HE'S HAD TIME TO PLAN THIS. ALL RIGHT, WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE REAL REASON FOR THIS MEETING.



MR. MAYHEW, ISN'T IT? JUNIOR MIS OFFICER, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE W.H. DESK?

YES... IS THERE A PROBLEM?

NO. A QUESTION.



HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING THE ULTRAVIOLET LIGHTS?!





I...I...
NOT!

I'M JUST...
I'M NOT
IMPORTANT!



DAMN IT.
HOW MANY
MORE?

NONE IN
THIS ROOM.
THIS IS WHY I KEPT
THE J.I.C. AWAY.
IN CASE OF
ASSASSINS.

I'LL HAVE THAMES
HOUSE SWEEPED WITH UV. IN THE
MEANTIME, HE'S YOURS. HURT HIM.



WHERE'S
JAC?

I DON'T
KNOW!

WERE
THOSE ATTACKS A
DISTRACTION?!

IS SOMETHING
ELSE GOING DOWN
TONIGHT?!

PLEASE DON'T--!
IT'S THE HEAD...THE
HEAD OF...OF...ACKK--



FWAMMMMM!



MAYBE, A
CAPSULE OF
HOLY WATER...
REMOVEDLY
ACTIVATED.

AS OF
NOW, I'M LOCKING
DOWN MI3. WE WILL NOT
KEEP THE REST OF YOU
INFORMED. NOT UNTIL YOU'VE
CLEANED YOUR HOUSES.
THIS IS OUR GAME
AND WE WILL
WIN IT.

MEETING
ADJOURNED





YOU WILL
OBEY ME IN
ALL THINGS.
YOU HAVE NO
CHOICE--

FOR I AM
THE LORD OF
VAMPIRES.

FORGET
YOUR FORMER
LIFE. YOU BELONG
TO MY NATION
NOW.

YES,
MASTER.

NEXT: THE GAME, THE GAMBLE.

NEXT ISSUE

